

## HEAT AND HUMIDITY MAKE THEIR DEBUT.

Hand in Hand They Swoop  
Down Upon Greater  
New York.

MERCURY GOES UP TO 81.

Perspiring Mortals Try All of the  
Old-Time Methods for Ob-  
taining Relief.

CASE OF SUNSTROKE REPORTED

The Thunderstorm Early Last Evening  
Was Welcomed by Workers Down-  
town, and Cooler Weather Is  
Assured for To-day.

Upon the teeming turf  
The heavy sluggish wave  
Of greasy breaks a surf  
And dulls the dusty pave.  
The heavy air is prime  
With swirling seas of slime  
That sudden and beguine,  
The larded atmosphere  
Is dripping vaseline.  
And for a draught of cheer  
We seek the foaming beer  
In flagon and tureen.  
We even munch the glass  
And leave no head of brass  
We sigh for needs of grass  
Where booming bumbles roam;  
Where crows and kids cavort  
Upon the shining green,  
And in Aurora's court,  
Where roses nymphs disport,  
The farmer, blithe, serene,  
In visions we behold  
Yanking the dreamy beaver,  
While bubbling bobolinks  
Around the meadow  
And from the platter shrinks  
The evanescent pie.  
The weather's blazing hot,  
And on the throbbing pave  
The lemonade we spot,  
And see the snail wave  
Her slender arms and smile  
Within the leaf-fringed bowl,  
Whose colors bright beguile  
The seer into the soul.  
We see the vendors' wares  
And from the platter shrinks  
The evanescent pie.  
The weather's blazing hot,  
And on the throbbing pave  
The lemonade we spot,  
And see the snail wave  
Her slender arms and smile  
Within the leaf-fringed bowl,  
Whose colors bright beguile  
The seer into the soul.  
We see the vendors' wares  
And from the platter shrinks  
The evanescent pie.

"It was hotter yesterday than any day so far this year. It was also intensely humid. New York sweltered accordingly. Wilted collars were the rule, and the straw hat was in evidence everywhere. Soda fountains could hardly meet the demand made upon them. Saloons enjoyed their first big Summer rush. Vendors of fans made their first appearance. The parks were crowded. Travel on the elevated roads was more than usually uncomfortable, and all who could patronized the open surface cars. Thin Summer suits were numerous, and many sufferers discarded waistcoats. All over town pedestrians were mopping huge beads of perspiration from their foreheads. It was evident from an early hour in the morning that the day was to be a scorcher. Up in the tall tower of the Weather Bureau the thermometer at 6 a. m. was 64. At 7 o'clock it was 65, at 8 three points higher, and so it kept creeping steadily up until at 1:30 p. m. it was 81. That was the top notch for the day. An hour and a half later it had dropped nine degrees. Then came the handful of rain. This afforded some slight relief, and from that time on the weather became more endurable until the storm at 6:30 p. m. cooled off things in fine shape. Of course the street thermometers registered several degrees higher than the instruments in Weather Observer Dunn's eye. The humidity, not to be outdone in making existence miserable, had hovered for the greater part of the day between 80 and 90.

**Hottest Day of 1897.**  
The record yesterday was two degrees higher than any other day this year. The next hottest day so far was May 10, when the thermometer went up to 79. The first week of June, 1897, by the way, has established a double record for itself, for not only has it produced the hottest day of the year, but it has given New York the coolest June 1 since the Weather Bureau was established, a period of twenty-seven years. On that day, and on June 2, also, the

highest point reached was only 49. There is no other June 1 on record so cool, and only one June 2 as cool.  
Fortunately, however, yesterday's weather was not the forerunner of a heated term. That will come later on. This was only a gentle reminder to New Yorkers to prepare for the dog days. There is promise of cool weather to-day.  
"It has been warm all through this section of the country to-day," said Mr. Dunn. "There are thunder storms forming on both sides of us, north and south. In New York, Pennsylvania and the New England States the temperature to-day has been excessive. The warm conditions are due to low pressure over the lake region, and moderately high along the Atlantic coast, causing the flow of warm air from the south toward the north. While all through this section this morning the temperature was above the average, it was considerably below the average west of the Ohio."

**How Other Cities Fared.**  
The average temperature yesterday in some of the principal cities as compared with New York was as follows: Boston, 1 degree lower, Washington 5 degrees higher, Chicago, 19 lower, Philadelphia, 3 higher, St. Paul 21 lower, Denver 27 lower, San Francisco 17 lower, New Orleans 5 higher, Jacksonville 7 higher and Key West 13 higher. Frost was reported from Montana and Wyoming.  
The first case of sunstroke for the season of 1897 was reported late in the afternoon. Ralph Hall, aged fifty-seven, of No. 620 Sixth Avenue, was prostrated by the heat in Manhattan square, eighty-first street and Central Park West. He was removed to the Roosevelt Hospital.

**MAD DOG SEASON OPENS.**

Two Unfortunate Canines, Suddenly Seized  
with Rabies, Put Out of  
Their Misery.

While the ice merchant was rejoicing yesterday at the overdue hot wave and the vendor of palmleaf fans was accumulating his first installments, the mad dog season was inaugurated with proper omens over the bodies of two nameless canines that were killed after they had created excitement in the most crowded parts of the city.  
The first sunstruck animal, a large Newfoundland, chose the Hotel Marlborough, thirty-sixth street and Broadway, as a likely spot for suicide, and at 12:45 p. m. started proceedings by dashing into the hotel barbers' shop. Several customers were having their faces lathered when the dog ran in, yelping and snapping at the dangling legs of the men in the chairs. There was an abrupt cessation of the barber business, while the customers took refuge in the cashier's box. The animal did not tarry to sample the soap, but darted into the hotel restaurant adjoining. After rushing about in the restaurant, where the guests sought safety on chairs and tables, the dog ran to the street, where he fell in a swoon in the gutter. He was shot by Policeman Steadman, of the West Thirtieth Street Station. His body was later claimed by Mrs. Mary Ellis, of No. 150 Third Avenue.  
While the above tragedy was being enacted, a yellow street cur, turned off of Broadway into Twenty-third street, on a dead run, with all the symptoms of rabies. The shopping district was crowded and in an instant Twenty-third street was in a panic. Women suddenly remembered that they had purchases to make in the neighboring dry goods stores, and men fled to passing street cars. The dog had a clear course to Sixth Avenue, where, snapping and snarling, he was shot by Policeman Peter McCarthy. No one was injured by either of the dogs.

**CLEVELAND ON ONEIDA.**

Former President Has Been On the Water  
Since Thursday—To Summer at  
Gray Gables.

New London, Conn., June 4.—Ex-President Grover Cleveland and Banker E. C. Benedict are in the harbor tonight on board the latter's magnificent steam yacht Oneida. Thursday morning the party left Greenwich and started for New York City, where they remained during the day. The yacht steamed toward Gardiner's Bay late in the afternoon, and, arriving there, cast anchor for the night.  
This morning the Oneida's owner and Mr. Cleveland started in for a day's fishing, and were rewarded by nightfall with a large catch of black bass. A heavy fog was noticed rolling down Long Island Sound and the yacht weighed anchor and started for New London Harbor. Saturday morning the yacht will start for Mr. Cleveland's residence at Gray Gables, where everything has been put in readiness for the season. The Oneida's harbor owner will return to Greenwich immediately after leaving Buzzard's Bay.

# A HINT ABOUT SOME OF THE FEATURES IN TO-MORROW'S JOURNAL

## VASSAR GIRLS IN PANTALETES.

How the College Girls Recently  
Organized an Amateur Circus,  
and What Took Place There.

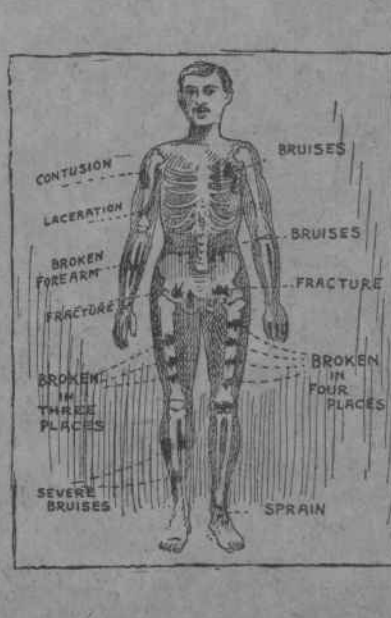
"Opinions as to the becomingness of pantalettes are divided in the college. A curious phase of the discussion is that the short girls say they were just lovely, and the tall ones declare the performers looked like perfect frights.  
"Of course, pantalettes have, strictly speaking, nothing to do with a circus, but then, neither have essays, compositions and recitations loaded with killing drives on the faculty and its foibles.  
"But to come to the circus performances. The audience seated itself in the most circus-like manner, and the pretty pedlers, also in pantalettes, cried out their fresh, hot roasted peanuts and pink lemonade. Those pedlers dived with the girls in the audience, and finally gathered a group of their favorites about them and



## HE IS A HERO AMONG DOCTORS.

This Medical Student Directed the  
Nurses When Suffering Himself  
from Thirteen Fractures.

"He felt that his legs were dead and one arm hung helpless at his side, but in the presence of death and suffering in horrible shape he was as cool and collected as if he were holding the floor at a surgical clinic, and from the point where he lay on the grass, unable to move, he gave to those who hurried to the aid of his unfortunate companions most minute directions for their care, instructing the bicyclists who were first on the scene in the details of such preliminary surgery as the layman is capable of.  
"When the women tore their underskirts into long strips for bandages he called one of them to his side, and with his uninjured arm and hand showed her how the bandages must be crossed to be effective. To another willing hand he explained



## JOHN Y. MCKANE TELLS HIS PLANS.

The Former Boss of Gravesend at  
Last Breaks Silence, and Now  
Discusses His Future.

"My wife she's sick. She's been sick ever since I come here. I've got to go home before she'll get well.  
"They keep serving notices on her and worrying her about money. I don't suppose I'll have over \$100,000 when I get out of here.  
"I had four times that when I came. I'm going right back to Coney, soon as I get out. Pardon me to serve my term, either one. I've got to go back there. All my business is there. I can't go anywhere else.  
"I'm going to build houses if I can. I'm a little broken now, but a year in the open air will fix me, and then I'll begin again.  
"Politics? The man threw back his head and laughed. Politics? Politics? Politics is a bad friend for a man that's old



Order Your Sunday Journal To-day to Be Sure and Get It with Its News, Magazine, Humor and Woman's Supplements.

## NEW YORK W. L. STRONG MAYOR



## PIPE LINE TO SODA FOUNTAIN



## CANNON THIEVES IN LAW'S GRASP.

Two Men Implicated by  
Plumber Early  
Captured.

WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

H. E. Savage and Timothy Maxey  
Said to Have Taken the  
Mexican Guns.

OTHERS ALSO IMPLICATED.

May Be Arrested at Highland Falls  
To-day—Bold Manner in Which  
the Ordnance Was Taken  
from Fort Clinton.

West Point, N. Y., June 4.—Henry E. Savage and Timothy Maxey were arrested at Highland Falls this morning by Detective William J. McManus and Lieutenant William Weigel on the charge of being concerned in the theft of the captured Mexican cannon at Fort Clinton.  
Thomas W. Early, the plumber, who acknowledged shipping the stolen guns and receiving a check from Bernstein, alias Rubenstein, the Hester street junk dealer, made a clean breast of the whole affair to Detective McManus on the trip to New York last night, and the Treasury detective lost no time in getting back to Highland Falls and placing some of the men implicated under arrest this morning.

Early's confession shows he had been trying to lead the detectives and West Point authorities into thinking soldiers stole the cannon. When he returned on the last train with Detective McManus to New York, he confessed that no soldier was implicated in stealing the guns, but that several well-known persons in Highland Falls were the principals. The detectives say he accused Henry E. Savage, a West Shore linesman, and Timothy Maxey of being actively concerned in the robbery. He mentioned others also.

Maxey is said to be the man who owned and drove the wagon that carried the cannon from Fort Clinton. Savage is an electrician and owns a telephone line in Highland Falls. He has also been working as a fireman on the West Shore Railroad for many years. That he should engage in such business as stealing guns from the military reservation is what puzzles people here.

Detective McManus lost no time in getting to Cranston Station, where Savage lived, and routing him out of bed. He was at first inclined to resist arrest, and handcuffs were placed on his wrists and he was taken from the station in the quarter-master's wagon. He asked permission to change his shoes and get on another suit of clothes, but it was refused.

Maxey was captured on the post office corner and made no resistance. He was taken to the guardhouse at West Point, the two men being handcuffed together.

Detective McManus is expected to make other arrests in connection with the affair to-morrow. From stories told among the town people, it appears that the cannon lay for days under a heap of rubbish on the main street at Highland Falls.

One of them was loaded with snow powder to burst it, and was then wrapped in greased canvas. The powder was fired, and although the result was as desired, the noise caused the neighbors to suspect so much that it was decided not to burst any more of the guns, but to ship them to Bernstein as they were.

**NEGRO DIES ON SCAFFOLD.**

Confessed That He Was Guilty and Walked  
to the Noose Without As-  
sistance.

Fairfax, Va., June 4.—James Lewis, colored, who was recently convicted of attacking Mrs. Reidel, of this place, was hanged at 5:08 o'clock this morning in the jail yard in the presence of about fifty people. Lewis was quite cool and walked to the gallows without assistance. There was no demonstration on the part of the crowd.

A remarkable feature of the case was that Lewis had three trials in as many days, the jury in the first two cases being unable to agree, and in the last trial the jury was so divided that the death penalty was then remanded to jail to await execution.  
He continued to assert his innocence until yesterday, when he admitted that he was guilty and said he hoped to be forgiven. Also confessed to three other similar crimes.

**Youth of Twenty Hanged.**

Columbus, Ga., June 4.—Henry White, aged twenty, was hanged here at 1:32 o'clock this afternoon. White was executed for his share in the murder of three policemen and the serious wounding of a fourth in this city on October 14 last.

Cleveland in 14 hours and 15 minutes by New York Central. Leave Grand Central Station 5:00 p. m., arrive Cleveland 7:15, Toledo 10:00 next morning, Chicago 4:00 p. m.—Advt.